

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1908.

NO. 42

PROCEEDINGS OF CITY BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Petitions Granted, Committees Appointed and New Liquor License Ordinance Discussed at Length

The Board of City Trustees held a very interesting meeting last Monday night. Many citizens were present to listen to the proceedings.

The petition of P. Pala, that was presented at the previous meeting, was granted. Mr. Pala wanted permission to put a two-inch water pipe across Lux Avenue, between San Bruno and Division, from his hotel to a windmill across the street, so as to get water for private use only.

The petition from the residents of Miller Avenue asking the board to declare that avenue open was granted. Several fences and rows of eucalyptus trees will be removed from the avenue. W. W. Braun, a resident of Miller Avenue, was active in obtaining signatures to the petition.

The petition of W. P. Acheson, asking that he be appointed a deputy marshal was continued to the next meeting of the board.

The special committee, Thos. Hickey chairman, that was appointed at a previous meeting to prepare a liquor ordinance suitable for South San Francisco, made a report.

The ordinance, as prepared, follows closely upon the ordinance that is in force at Redwood City. It provides for four classes of licenses and amounts, as follows: Class A, \$120 per annum; class B, \$75 per annum; class C, \$75 per annum; class D, \$40 per annum. It provides also that the owner of a license can transfer his business from one building to another; that it will be necessary for a person to be a citizen of the United States or a land owner before obtaining a liquor license; that side entrances to saloons will not be permitted; that liquor dealers shall not furnish liquor to habitual drunkards when relatives apply to trustees to

prevent it; that the number of saloons in South San Francisco shall be limited to the present number who are doing business.

Upon motion, the ordinance was referred back to the committee with power to employ an attorney to prepare the ordinance legally.

The question as to whether it is wise to limit the number of saloons in this city was thoroughly discussed by members of the board and citizens present.

The ordinance will come up for adoption at the next meeting of the board.

The salaries of the city officials other than trustees were, by resolution, fixed as follows: City Clerk and ex-officio Assessor, \$45 per month and fees; City Treasurer, \$120 per year and one percent of all moneys expended; City Marshal and ex-officio Tax Collector, \$60 per month and fees.

City Marshal Henry Kneese was appointed by the board as temporary street superintendent.

The appointments of a city attorney and city recorder were postponed until next meeting.

President A. Hynding appointed standing committee as follows:

Finance Committee—McSweeney, Edwards and Gaerdes.

Street, Fire, Water and Light Committee—Gaerdes, Hickey and McSweeney.

Ordinance Committee—Hickey, Gaerdes and Edwards.

Purchase of Supplies Committee—Edwards, Hickey, McSweeney.

The question of appointing a City Board of Health came up for discussion, and upon motion, was laid over to a future meeting.

Trustee Gaerdes announced that he

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

Residents of South San Francisco are asked to furnish this office with any news items that they know of from time to time. There is a letter box attached to our front door, in which written items can be placed. Please write on one side of paper and sign your name to it. THE ENTERPRISE desires to print all the local happenings, and the people of South San Francisco can be of material help.

Land Agent W. J. Martin made a trip to San Jose on Tuesday.

R. Drew is renovating his cottage on Baden Avenue.

Ed Pike is improving his property on Grand Avenue, above Maple.

John Colombo has his dwelling on Commercial Avenue, in block 119, under way.

Chas. Sola has his dwelling on the east half of lot 33, in block 119, about completed.

Prosper Bou has the two-story residence of P. Rosai, on Chestnut Avenue, about finished.

Fred Perry, special agent for the Royal Insurance Company, was in town on business last Monday.

Vaccari and Sorensen have completed the improvements to the Gollink building on Grand Avenue.

Harry Cavassa's bungalow, at the corner of Spruce and Baden Avenues, is completed.

Many new ordinances are in preparation by the City Board of Trustees looking toward improved conditions in this city.

The fact that South San Francisco is an incorporated city is already attracting many new homeseekers. Every day sees strangers getting off the trains and street cars to investigate land values and business sites.

Mrs. Robt. Carroll, of this city, is in Montana with four hounds belonging to herself and husband, having entered them for coursing events being held in that State. She reports the weather very cold.

Adam Gilliland, manager for the Hartford and Citizens Insurance Companies, with headquarters at San Francisco, was a visitor to South San Francisco on Tuesday.

H. J. Vandenbos, who lately returned from Europe with his wife and daughter, has taken charge of the Linden Hotel, and will run it in future. "Mr. Vandenbos owns the hotel property.

There were many prominent visitors in South San Francisco on Tuesday. Among them were Hons. J. J. Bullock and Geo. H. Buck, Republican and Democratic candidates, respectively, for Superior Judge, for San Mateo County; James T. Casey, Democratic candidate for Supervisor for the First Township; Robt. Gallagher, reporter for Department No. 4, Superior Court, in San Francisco.

The open season for quail, rail, plover and curlew began last Thursday, the 15th, and continues until February 15th, next year. It is also lawful to shoot snipe and the season will extend to March 31st. The open season for duck began the first of this

had a tenant for the storeroom the Trustees were meeting in, and that he would want possession of it before November 1st. Upon motion, Trustees Hickey, Edwards and McSweeney were appointed a committee to make arrangements for another meeting place.

The fire committee was instructed to inspect the apparatus in the three fire houses and have it put in condition for use at a moment's notice.

The meeting then adjourned.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN SAN MATEO COUNTY

The Candidates of Both Parties Are Making Thorough Canvasses---Both Sides Confident of Victory

The political situation in San Mateo county this year is an unknown quantity.

The registration is nearly double that of two years ago. The experience has been in other parts of the State where there has been a rapid increase in population that the Republican party has increased its vote. In this county, the greatly increased population has come here principally from San Francisco since the big fire and especially since the new cutoff railroad has been in operation.

The Republican managers claim that their party vote will increase to such an extent that the Democratic candidates will be left far in the rear.

On the other hand, the Democratic managers are certain that the enlarged

population will increase the Democratic vote, claiming that the greater percentage of the new voters in this county emigrated from south of Market street, which previous to the fire was always strongly Democratic.

The committees of both parties are actually engaged in arranging meetings throughout the county, at which both national and local questions will be discussed.

The contests of the candidates of both parties so far have been friendly. It is a common occurrence here in this town to see two candidates for the same office meet and shake hands, and ask each other how his chances look. Party lines are not so strictly drawn as formally where local officers are concerned.

month and will close on February 15th. The season for shooting dove closed last Thursday.

Every resident of South San Francisco, with his wife, daughter, sister or sweetheart, should attend the benefit dance given by the Women's Improvement Club of this city next Wednesday evening, at Metropolitan Hall. Refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake, will be served. The club's membership is increasing rapidly. It is organized for the purpose of aiding in improving the civic conditions of South San Francisco, and will see to it that every home owner will plant ornamental trees, lawns, flowers and shrubbery about his premises. It will start a movement to keep yards, sidewalks and streets clean, until South San Francisco will become a "City Beautiful." Now—everybody—attend this dance. The admission will be only 25 cents. Ladies will be admitted free. Forget your troubles and help boost this good cause.

Do you want to make some Christmas money? If you do, read ad. on page 5.

AN INNOVATION AT ST. PAULS CHURCH

Secular Sermonette to Be Part of Service

The general news of interest will be treated in a seven-minute discussion every Sunday night, as a portion of the service at St. Pauls church. The line of thought will be taken from some leading trend brought out each week in the newspapers. This next Sunday the subject will be: "The Religious Aspects of the Campaign." The sermon proper topic is: "The Guideposts." The pastor will be the preacher. Service promptly at 7:30. Please note change of time.

Morning services only as announced. The Sunday school hour has been changed to 10:45.

To the various services the public is invited.

ENTERTAINMENT AND SOCIAL

Interesting Programme Scheduled for Saturday, October 24th, in Metropolitan Hall—Ladies of South San Francisco Working Energetically to Further the Ideal Performance of the Season.

The approaching display of talent, local and imported, amateur and quasi professional, to be exhibited at Metropolitan Hall on the evening of October 24th, will be a long-remembered event in the history of the new city.

The afternoon will be devoted to exhibits of art and social gatherings, whilst the evening will witness performances, dramatic and comic, seldom equalled on the stages of our large cities.

The casts are all new, and many are original. The ladies in charge expect to greet their many friends on the occasion and give in return the well-founded assurance that everybody will return to their homes highly delighted.

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"Work hard and you shall be paid—but not every Saturday night."
—David Warfield in the Music Master.

He might have added, "And save a part of what you get when you are paid."

Bank of South San Francisco
C. F. HAMSHER, Cashier

South San Francisco

Railroad Time Table

BAY SHORE CUTOFF.

NORTHBOUND TRAINS LEAVE

6:13 A. M.
7:23 A. M.
7:43 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
8:03 A. M.
8:43 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
9:23 A. M.
10:08 A. M.
12:53 P. M.
3:01 P. M.
(Except Sunday)
5:23 P. M.
7:03 P. M.
7:13 P. M.

SOUTHBOUND TRAINS LEAVES

6:57 A. M.
8:37 A. M.
10:57 A. M.
11:57 A. M.
2:18 P. M.
3:37 P. M.
4:37 P. M.
5:57 P. M.
6:47 P. M.
12:02 P. M.
(Theatre Train)

SHUTTLE SERVICE

From San Francisco via Valencia Street and to San Francisco via Bay Shore Cutoff.

6:30 a. m.
(Except Sunday)
10:15 A. M.
(Sunday only)
11:50 A. M.
(Sunday only)
12:40 P. M.
(Except Sunday)
4:20 p. m.
6:20 p. m.
7:19 p. m.
(except Sunday)

From San Francisco via Bay Shore Cutoff and to San Francisco via Valencia Street.

5:50 a. m.
(except Sunday)
9:50 A. M.
(Sunday only)
10:20 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
11:35 A. M.
(Sunday only)
2:30 P. M.
5:25 p. m.
(except Sunday)
6:25 p. m.

POST OFFICE.

Post Office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M. Money order office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Mails leave Post Office thirty minutes before trains.

* NORTHBOUND DISPATCH.

11:30 A. M.
2:30 P. M.
6:00 P. M.

† SOUTHBOUND DISPATCH.

6:30 A. M.
11:00 A. M.
3:00 P. M.

* Mails from south arrive.

† Mails from north arrive.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

County Officials

Judge Superior Court..... G. H. Buck
Treasurer..... P. P. Chamberlain
Tax Collector..... C. L. McCracken
District Attorney..... J. J. Bullock
Assessor..... C. D. Hayward
County Clerk..... Joseph H. Nash
County Recorder..... John F. Johnston
Sheriff..... Robert Chatham
Auditor..... Henry Underhill
Superintendent of Schools..... Roy Cloud
Coroner and Public Adm..... Dr. H. G. Plymire
Surveyor..... James B. Neuman
Health Officer..... D. B. Plymire, M. D.

Officials—First Township

Supervisor..... Julius Eikerenkotter
Justice of the Peace..... A. McSweeney
Constable..... Bob Carroll
Postmaster..... E. E. Cunningham
School Trustees..... Tom Mason, Duray Smith

St. Pauls Methodist Episcopal Church

(Cor. Grand and Maple Aves., one block from Post Office.)

Regular Sunday services—Sermons at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School classes for all ages at 10:00 a. m. Epworth League of C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday at 8 p. m. The public is made cordially welcome at all our services.

"A home-like church."

EDWIN D. KIZER, Pastor.

Pensioned For Life.

By JENNIE LEE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"If you pull my hair again, Louise, I'll discharge you without a moment's notice!" snapped the lovely Sibyl Stevenson to her French maid, who was dressing her mistress' head.

"Miss Sibyl is very cross," suggested the maid in meek reply as she went on with her thankless task.

"Well, you'd be cross, too, if—"

"Shall I dress the hair high or low this morning, miss?" interrupted Louise.

"The ugliest way possible," said Sibyl sharply. "Make me the ugliest woman on the beach. Make me so ugly that no man will ever look at me. Do you understand?" she continued. "I hate men."

Louise went on making puffs and curls regardless of her mistress' directions. For a time nothing was said. Sibyl was decidedly moody, and it was the maid who again started the conversation.

"Miss Sibyl, what is a good looking glass?"

"Why, Louise, you are stupid not to know that. A good looking glass is a mirror which tells no lies. Now, with the men—they are not so responsible—they do not always tell the truth, but you can depend on a good looking glass to be brutally frank. But why do you ask?" inquired Sibyl.

"Well, I have here a letter from a mysterious stranger, who asks me to



"IS THAT YOU, LOUISE?" HE WHISPERED. meet him at the Pine grove. He says that I am a good looking glass. What does he mean, Miss Sibyl?"

"He doubtless says you are a good looking lass—that is, a girl," Sibyl explained. "But let me see the letter."

From the pocket of her dainty apron Louise drew forth the note. Sibyl read it through, hesitated a moment and then turned to her maid.

"Louise, I'll meet this man in your place. I don't want you to be deceived, as I have been. Mr. Judson has proved false, and"—A tiny tear found its way on Sibyl's cheek.

So it was arranged, and the season's belle, Sibyl Stevenson, strolled down toward the clump of tall pine trees near the edge of the lake in the early evening to meet the man who had paid court to her maid. The trees, shaken by the breezes, cast freakish shadows on the ground, and Sibyl was not altogether comfortable.

She was eager to meet this youth who was trifling with the affections of her maid and give him a piece of her mind. She had not long to wait, however, before the tall figure of a man came down the winding path.

With long, swinging strides he approached, stopped a moment as if to make quite sure of—something, she knew not what. Then, to her great surprise, he turned quickly and disappeared.

Sibyl waited until she felt it was no longer safe for her to be out alone and returned to the hotel to tell her maid of the strange occurrence. They discussed the problem, and both decided that the gorgeous gown worn by Miss Stevenson did not look like the simple grooming of her maid. This fact had probably frightened the man away.

The next evening Sibyl, dressed in a plain black frock, with white collar and cuffs and a drooping hat, awaited the mysterious Romeo whom Louise had notified by note to be there at a certain hour.

Again the tall figure swung down the road, a slouch hat pulled down well over his eyes.

as that you, Louise?" he whispered. Sibyl started to scream; then she leaned against a friendly pine tree and in a weak voice claimed the identity. "Is she wise?" asked the man. "Is who wise?" reiterated Sibyl, her voice still trembling.

"Why, Miss Stevenson, your mistress," stammered her companion. "Don't stand there like a mummy, you stupid bit of French humanity! Speak up and tell me has she forgiven me and have you arranged a"—

He got no further in his inquiries. Sibyl picked up her little black skirt and ran for home. Once she was safely closeted with Louise she felt vaguely that the echo of a man's hearty laughter had followed her flight.

"Louise," began Sibyl in a most matron-like tone, "what do you mean by flirting with Mr. Judson? Now, do not interrupt me, for it was Mr. Judson who met me."

"Mr. Judson! Impossible!" cried the astonished Louise.

"No other," emphatically assured Sibyl. "Those things may be all right in France, Louise, but no nice American girl will!"

A knock at the door interrupted the end of this sentence. A gentleman was waiting to see Miss Stevenson. The hallboy did not know his name. Sibyl had changed her somber black frock to one of her Paris creations and went to meet her caller.

She glanced into the public parlor, but he was not in sight. Upon inquiry she learned that her guest was waiting on the corner of the piazza for her. She went to meet him, and Harry Judson put forth his hand as she came toward him in the dim light.

"Sibyl, you must hear me," Judson began.

"My dear Mr. Judson," said Sibyl, with stinging sarcasm, "that is just the trouble. I've heard too much from you already."

"Now, please listen. The train was late night before last, we were derailed just the other side of the draw, and I couldn't very well swim all the way here, could I?"

"Is that all you have to say?" inquired Sibyl, but the tone of her voice was a bit softer.

"Except that I love you and"—

"And my maid as well, I suppose," finished Sibyl.

"Don't be a foolish girl, dear. You have a prize in Louise. If you'll promise not to discharge her, I'll tell you a secret. It was Louise who arranged this campaign; it was she who suggested my writing her a letter that would reach you. She's a brick, all right, is Louise."

Sibyl opened her eyes wide and stared at Judson for a moment.

"You mean to tell me that stupid French girl planned all this to give you a chance to explain," mused Sibyl. "But why?"

"I hunted her up and told her you were angry with me because I kept you waiting nearly two hours. She understood it was not my fault, if you would not."

"But how can you explain about being with Miss Lawton?" suggested Sibyl.

"Easily," assured Judson. "She was on the same train with me, and it was late and dark, and she was afraid, and I offered to see that she landed safely under her parental roof. Surely no decent American could do less, could he?"

"Well—but"—Sibyl felt that she was caught in a closely woven net and was trying, though not very hard, to find an opening. Harry looked very penitent, and Sibyl knew that she loved him as much as he loved her.

"Well, will you promise?"

"Anything, dear—anything!" cried Harry without waiting to know what it might be.

"Will you promise to give Louise a pension for life?" asked Sibyl.

And as he took her in his arms he promised that and many other more important things.

Strange Capture of a Salmon.

Fishing a well known river in Norway one June, one of the tenants of the fishing lodge opposite ours caught a fish of twenty-nine pounds in the morning and lost another, his spinning line being broken by the rush of a heavy fish. Fishing with prawn the afternoon of the same day, the same angler in the same pool got into a good fish at his first cast. After a long fight the fish was gaffed and landed. Then was revealed a strange state of things. The prawn tackle had never touched the fish; in fact, the hooks were a foot or more from it. They had caught in the cast which had been lost that morning and was now twisted into knots and tangles no doubt by the salmon endeavoring to get rid of the treble Norsk cast and hooks. The line had been got rid of. As the prawn swung down the pool it had grappled the lost cast still attached to the salmon, and fish (thirty-three pounds), cast and tackle were recovered. We watched the incident from the road and, crossing the river, handled the recovered cast. Many maintain that salmon once hooked and played for any length of time leave the pool.—W. H. in London Field.

E. E. Cunningham & Co.,

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South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

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THE SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY designed in its original plan to make of South San Francisco a great manufacturing center. With that object in view, it originally purchased 3500 acres of land in San Mateo County, on the bay front, five miles south of the City of San Francisco. Since the original purchase, the company has added greatly to its holdings by the purchase of large tracts of adjoining lands, giving to it a perfect environment for the complete development of a great manufacturing city.

The faith which this Company had in its enterprise has been manifest to everyone by the large expenditure it has made in the development of this property. Every foundation which goes to make a perfect condition for manufacture has been already solidly installed, and

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

is a rapidly growing city; it is a railroad terminal; it is on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and accessible to all railroads; has deep water communication; owns and operates for its industries a railroad connecting with the Southern Pacific and the water front; has electric street car service from factory to Town, and direct to San Francisco; has an Electric Light and Power Company; owns an independent Water Works, and has an abundance of fresh water for factory and house; has wharves and docks; a perfect sewage system; a Bank and a Town Hall; and a population of over 3000 people; an extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure lands at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

FACTORY SITES

can be obtained from the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company on most reasonable terms.

The completion of the Bay Shore Tunnels has placed South San Francisco on the main lines of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and forty passenger trains per day connect with the outside world.

With the completion of the Dumbarton Bridge and Cutoff, now rapidly being constructed, South San Francisco will have all railroads which center in San Francisco passing through its midst.

Many industries are already established here, chief of which are the Western Meat Company, the Wool Pullery, the Soap Works, the Baden Brick Company, Pacific Jupiter Steel Company, the Steiger Pottery Works, the W. P. Fuller White Lead Works, the South San Francisco Lumber and Supply Company, and other enterprises, all of which are in full operation to-day. The American Smelting and Refining Company has purchased over 300 acres of land in South San Francisco for the purpose of erecting a great plant, which they estimate will cost upwards of \$5,000,000. The Doak Sheet Steel Company has purchased a large tract of land and has already commenced the construction of a large rolling mill. Other factories have recently made purchases, and South San Francisco is plainly destined to fulfil all that its promoters had hoped.

For Manufacturing Purposes, South San Francisco Has No Equal on San Francisco Bay

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South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

San Mateo County, - - - - - California

THE ENTERPRISE

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Six Months " 1 00
Three Months " 50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

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SATURDAY—OCTOBER 17, 1908

THE JEFFERSONIAN RULE.

"Is he honest?" "Is he capable?"—Thomas Jefferson.

THE ROOSEVELTIAN RULE.

"Common honesty in public office counts beyond anything else. It is more important than regulating tariff, upholding parties or building navies.

Bosses may not know this, but the people do; and they are rising up over the country, to uphold the men who fight for them, in office or in party convention."

—Theodore Roosevelt.

E. A. HAYES.

Why should workingmen vote for Geo. A. Tracy and against E. A. Hayes? Is it because Tracy has three nominations and Hayes but one?

It is true that one of the three nominations given Tracy was bestowed by the Union Labor convention. But what does this signify? How often have the delegates in Union Labor conventions, in the past, been manipulated by unscrupulous and designing professional politicians to the shame and serious injury of Union laborism? What has Tracy done to demonstrate his fidelity to the interests of workingmen?

As to Hayes, does not every intelligent and well-informed workingman know that Hayes, before his entrance into public life, as well as since his election to Congress, has stood uncompromisingly against the flood of coolie labor; both Chinese and Japanese, on this Coast. Does he not also know that Hayes has stood firmly for Union labor as an employer, refusing to employ any other than Union workingmen? Is not this record of the right thing done of infinitely more value than the candidates promise to do or strive to do something?

Again, does not the intelligent, well-informed public know and realize, without regard to party, that the election of Taft and Sherman is a foregone conclusion? And does not the unavoidable conclusion follow: that Hayes, a Republican, in close touch and sympathy with a Republican administration, can, with his affiliation and his four-years' experience in Congress, do tenfold better service for the people of this district than can Tracy or any other new opposition representative?

These are the real questions for voters to consider in their choice of Congressman.

The Republican party is inherently a constructive and progressive political organization. It

began by abolishing human slavery in the United States of America.

Its next notable achievement was the reconstruction and rehabilitation of the States in rebellion, and the restoration of the people of those States to citizenship. This work was accomplished on lines so broad and binding, that today all the people of this great Republic are loyal, united and knit together as a nation more intimately and firmly than ever before.

Following closely the close of the civil conflict, and in the very midst of the era of reconstruction, came that mighty movement for the physical conquest of the Western deserts and wilderness.

In this acute and intense national emergency, the Republican party, in control of the government, proved equal to the tremendous task confronting it. To solve the grave and weighty problems presented it passed the National Homestead Act, dedicating the National domain as free homes for the nation's homeless; and by generous grants of lands and securities, constructed and completed the great railways, which bind together, in one indissoluble union, the mighty empire stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The completion of the transcontinental railways and the opening of a vast empire of virgin lands to free settlement by the citizens of this Republic, wrought a miracle in the world's history.

With the wondrous spectacle of free lands and fertile fields brought within easy reach of the landless millions, immediately a swarming stream of human life began pouring towards the setting sun, and continued until all the arable lands of the wide region known as the "Middle West" were absorbed and occupied, and more than half a score of opulent States were added to the roll call of the Republic. The transference of population was so rapid and on a scale so vast, with results so marvelous, that the story of that migration reads like a page of romance. There is an aftermath of evil in the wake of all great material movements and this tremendous transformation proved no exception to the rule.

Absorbed in the struggle for the subjection of the deserts, the waste places and the wilderness, the people unwittingly left the gates of government unguarded.

With the settlement of this empire came the development of coal measures, oil fields, iron beds, of steam and electricity, of manufactures, commerce and trade, and an unparalleled quickening of activity in every line and branch of material endeavor.

As an out-growth of all this activity came the aggregations of capital, the big corporations and trusts, the captains of industry, with combinations and conspiracies, seeking to usurp the prerogatives of the people and to seize control of government. The Republican party has met this latest peril to the Republic, and under the resolute leadership of Roosevelt, has curbed the power of predatory wealth, and begun a movement for governmental control of trusts and law defying corporations.

With Taft as leader and chief executive, the Rooseveltian policies will be upheld and enforced so that sooner or later all men will obey the law, and all be assured of fair play and a square deal.

One of the important contests in this county in this campaign is that for the office of Superior

Judge. The position requires that a man occupying it shall be thoroughly versed in the law, of careful and calm temperament, and with a good share of common sense. The Republican candidate for this position this year is Joseph J. Bullock, who has had many years of experience as a lawyer, and has served San Mateo County as District Attorney for a long time. He sought the position that he now aspires to twelve years ago, but was not elected. He stated when nominated at the Republican Convention, lately held in this city, that it was his life ambition to become Superior Judge for San Mateo County; that he now had better legal training than he had when he ran before; that he would fill the office with honor to this county and credit to himself; that he was a Republican and would not ask the indorsement of any other party. His friends claim his election this year as a certainty, on the basis that there will be a largely increased vote which will be Republican. Mr. Bullock is making a very active campaign all over the county, and making addresses at nearly all the Republican meetings. Mr. Bullock promises that, if elected, he will give fair and impartial decisions in all cases that may be placed before him. If the contention that the Republican vote will be much larger this year is correct, Mr. Bullock's chances of election should be very good.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE ENTERPRISE—Sir: I thought you might wish to hear the news from this end of the woods. The political situation is well in hand. J. J. Bullock, H. C. Ross, H. J. Holmquist are running neck and neck. That, of course, is to be expected, as the people up here know a good thing when they see it, and with candidates for three supervisors in the field, with Eikerkotter in the lead, makes things very interesting.

Will open a Hayes' Headquarters this week, and if the balance of San Mateo County keeps in line with Vista Grande, Hayes will surely go out of this county with a large majority.

The Jewish Republicans of Vista Grande are wide awake. Their club held a well-attended meeting last Sunday, and pledged themselves to support the entire Republican ticket.

The officers are: President, R. M. Dolberg; Secretary, H. Friend.

The speakers were: Theo. Lafayette, K. Barksby, Mr. Clyman.

A jolly good time was voted by all.

THEO. LAFAYETTE.
Vista Grande, October 14th.

The Enterprise is giving away money. See ad on page 5.

JUDGE BUCK.

Judge Geo. H. Buck, Democratic nominee for re-election to the position of Superior Judge for San Mateo county, was in South San Francisco the first of this week, meeting old-time friends and getting acquainted with new ones. Judge Buck is making an active canvass throughout the county and reports his prospects for election very bright. His friends claim he has made a splendid record. For that reason they say there should be no change. For several months Judge Buck has presided over Department No. 4, Superior Court of San Francisco, in addition to his duties in San Mateo County.

"If I am elected President I propose to devote all the ability that is in me to the constructive work of suggesting to Congress the means by which the Roosevelt policies shall be clinched." Hon. WM. H. TAFT at Sandusky, Ohio, September 8, 1908.

Our Fall Waists are now here and they are beauties. 75 cents up.

W. C. Schneider, 227 Grand Ave.

BOUTELL ON BRYAN

Is His "Shall the People Rule?" Simply "a Local Issue."

Congressman Henry Sherman Boutell, of Chicago, commenting on Mr. Bryan's speech in Iowa says:

Mr. Bryan's question, "Shall the people rule?" implies that somewhere in this country the people do not rule. The only states where the people do not rule are the states that are expected to give overwhelming majorities for the Democratic ticket. Perhaps Mr. Bryan thinks that his question is purely "a local issue." If he is sincere, I challenge him to make a speech in Vicksburg, Miss., on "Government by the People." Let him repeat one of his famous anti-imperialist speeches, simply changing three words, substituting "Mississippi" for "Philippines" and "black brothers" for "brown brothers." Let him suggest that we have as chairman of his meeting John Sharp Williams, leader of the Democrats in Congress, and as vice-chairmen the other members of the congressional delegation from Mississippi.

And after he has made his speech in Vicksburg, if he shall have escaped the rule of the people in that community, I dare Mr. Bryan to repeat his oration on popular government in Charleston, S. C., with Senator Tillman as chairman of his meeting. Mr. Bryan's sentiments have a purely geographical sincerity. His epigrams and startling conundrums are especially designed to meet local demands. Of this nature are all his views on tariff and taxation.

Mr. Bryan's proposition that every time a trust is formed a tariff schedule should be repealed, and every time a trust is dissolved a new duty should be added, is too funny even for comic opera.

If on March 4th next Mr. Bryan should become President, with a Democratic Congress in both houses, and should actually place upon the statute books the financial and economic vagaries delivered by him in his speech of last Friday, it would plunge the nation into bankruptcy and bring on industrial chaos. If he should begin by repealing the duty on sugar to punish the sugar trust, he would upset the national finances by losing \$60,000,000 a year in revenues, and would stir up a revolution in Louisiana, Utah, Colorado and Michigan. Then, if he should repeal the duty on cotton goods, because some hustling manufacturers of New England or the Carolinas were dumping goods in China in rivalry with England and Germany, he would divert other millions from the treasury and invite still further industrial ruin.

But, of course, Mr. Bryan would do none of these things, any more than he will invade the solid South and summon the cohorts of Democracy to the defense of the constitution with the battle cry "Shall the People Rule?" Mr. Bryan simply does not mean what he says. What he utters with Chadbondian unctious in the North he repudiates with Pecksniffian duplicity in the South.

POLITICAL COMMENT.

The music of the telegraph instrument on election night is democracy's annual elegy in grief.

What does Mr. Bryan consider "fair, honorable treatment from those who are in charge of the Republican campaign"? Letting him win?

It is difficult for the Northern Democrats to bid for the negro vote, while Southern Democrats keep on disfranchising it. A Democratic concordance seems to be needed.

Mr. Taft is in favor of postal savings banks. Mr. Bryan is in favor of postal savings banks after his bank guaranty fallacy shall have been exploded. Voters who prefer a doer to a dodger will vote for Mr. Taft.

In saying that the presidential contest is "a case of Taft standing on his record and Bryan running away from it," Nicholas Longworth has constructed one of the best epigrams of the season.

A Texas citizen claims to have been the original Bryan man. He is mistaken. The original Bryan man lives at Fairview, Neb., has served a couple of terms in Congress and is now making his third futile effort to be elected President of the United States.

THE ENTERPRISE STARTS AGENCY AT SAN BRUNO

THE ENTERPRISE has installed an agency at the store of L. Peterson in San Bruno, where subscriptions for this paper can be placed, and where items of interest to San Bruno residents can be taken. Ask for sample copies of THE ENTERPRISE. This agency is also authorized to accept orders for job printing from those who find it inconvenient to come to South San Francisco.

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS.

Last week THE ENTERPRISE published a list of the Republican meetings to be held in this county during the campaign.

Following is a list of the Democratic meetings to be held: Tonight, October 17th, at Redwood City; Monday, October 19th, at Colma; Thursday, October 22d, at San Mateo; Saturday, October 24th, at South San Francisco and Menlo Park; Monday, October 26th, at Visitacion; Thursday, October 29th, at Montara; Saturday, October 31st, at San Mateo; Monday, November 2d, at San Bruno and Halfmoon Bay.

The speakers for these meetings will be as follows: Hon. Geo. A. Tracy, candidate for Congress; Hon. James B. Holohan, candidate for Joint Senator; Hon. James B. Falvey, candidate for the assembly; Hon. Geo. H. Buck, candidate for Superior Judge, and the nominees for Supervisors, Jas T. Casey, in First Township meetings; P. H. McEvoy, Third Township meetings and Joseph Francis, Fourth Township meetings.

Arrangements have been made to have a San Francisco orator deliver addresses on national politics at some of the meetings.

POLITICAL CARDS

Election, Tuesday, November 3, 1908.

FOR ASSEMBLYMAN—

53d Assembly District

H. E. HOLMQUIST

Republican Nominee

Election Nov. 3, 1908.

Residence, 209 Jefferson Street, Redwood City. Chambers, I. O. O. F. Building. Probate Day, Thursday.

GEO. H. BUCK

Judge of the Superior Court, San Mateo Co. Acting Judge of Department 4, Superior Court of San Francisco, by appointment of Governor Gillett.

Candidate for re-election. Democratic nominee.

FOR SENATOR—

HALL C. ROSS

Republican Nominee from the 26th Senatorial District, composed of San Mateo and Santa Cruz Counties.

Election, Tuesday, November 3, 1908.

FOR JOINT SENATOR—

JAMES B. HOLOHAN

Regular Democratic Nominee for the 29th Senatorial District, composed of San Mateo and Santa Cruz Counties.

Election, November 3, 1908.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

TAXES—1908

Notice is hereby given that the Assessment Books of the County of San Mateo (Real and Personal) for the fiscal year 1908, have been received and the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half of the taxes on all real property are now due and payable and will be delinquent on the LAST MONDAY IN NOVEMBER, 1908, at 6 o'clock p. m.

And unless paid prior thereto, 15 per cent will be added to the amount thereof. If the said first installment of said taxes be not paid before the last Monday in April, 1909, at 6 p. m., an additional 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof. The remaining one-half of the taxes on all Real Property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at 6 o'clock p. m., and unless paid prior thereto 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

All taxes may be paid at the time the first installment, as herein provided, is due and payable.

I will be in attendance to receive taxes at all times in my office in Redwood City. Owing to the great increase of business in the Tax Collector's office it will be impossible to make collection in the different towns. So far as possible all tax payers will be notified of the amount due, and should any tax payer not receive notice within a reasonable time, a card giving his name and address with a description of the property, will be promptly answered.

C. L. McCRACKEN,
Tax Collector San Mateo County.
Oct. 17-21

REPUBLICAN RALLY AT SAN BRUNO

San Bruno was ablaze last night with bonfires and fireworks. The occasion was the holding of a Republican rally at the Town Hall. The hall was packed to the doors with an attentive audience.

After several musical selections were rendered by the newly-organized San Bruno band, the meeting, which was under the auspices of the San Bruno Republican Club, was called to order by Thos. McConnell, president of the club. Harry Zitsch acted as secretary.

The Vice-Presidents who took seats on the platform were: H. F. Laumeister, W. W. Linesba, John Fagan, Gus Jenevein, Mr. Mitchell, A. A. LoReaux, H. E. Leslie, O. F. Smith, D. J. Lynch, C. D. Wilson, W. O. Ford, L. H. Keel, R. H. Liddle, of San Bruno, and W. J. Martin, Thos. Connelly, Judge A. McSweeney and Thos. Mason, of South San Francisco.

After a short address by Chairman McConnell, J. J. Bullock, candidate for Superior Judge, was introduced as the first speaker. Mr. Bullock said he did not intend to make a political speech; desired to serve the whole people as Superior Judge, as that was his life ambition; if elected would have no friends to favor and no enemies to punish; would decide cases that came before him in an honest, fair and impartial manner; would give all a square deal.

H. E. Holmquist, candidate for the assembly, followed. He said that he knew that he was thoroughly competent to fill the position he sought; would not represent one class or section of San Mateo County, but would look after the interests of the whole county and State; would support the direct primary, good roads and prison reform questions, and he believed in liberal appropriation for the California State University.

J. Eikerenkotter, candidate for Supervisor to represent the First Township, was the next speaker. He said he had served the people as Supervisor for nearly eight years, and had endeavored to give a just and proper administration. He had worked hard to give the First Township good roads, and if elected would continue the good work.

W. J. Martin then followed and made a stirring address. He urged the citizens of San Bruno to support the Republican ticket from top to bottom, and spoke a good word for each of the candidates.

Chairman McConnell at this point read some correspondence between the Shipwrights' Association in San Francisco and the late President McKinley, that took place in 1900, on the subject of reducing wages at the Mare Island navy yard. As a result the wages were not reduced. Mr. McConnell used this as an argument that the Republican party believed in good wages for workingmen.

The other speakers were: Judge A. McSweeney and Dr. D. B. Plymire, of South San Francisco and Theo. Lafayette of Vista Grande.

The meeting closed, with three rousing cheers for the Republican party and its candidates.

COUNTY HAPPENINGS.

Messrs. Rainey & Phillips have commenced the stone work on the court house at Redwood City.

The Catholic parish at Burlingame has purchased a lot on which a handsome church is to be erected. Father Grant is the priest in charge.

County Tax Collector McCracken has returned from the East, where he had been called on account of the death of his father.

There was rejoicing at Halfmoon Bay on Monday when passenger trains of the Ocean Shore Railroad made their trips to and from San Francisco.

County Clerk Nash, at last reports, was getting along nicely since the operation for appendicitis which was performed last week.

The fact that San Mateo has been granted free mail delivery was due in a great measure to the assistance rendered by Congressman Hayes. The service will begin on February 1st next, with four letter carriers and two substitutes.

An enjoyable party was given last Saturday evening in Menlo Park in honor of the birthday of Supervisor MacRae. Fifteen guests were present from San Francisco, Fair Oaks and Menlo Park.

There are about 5500 names on the Great Register for San Mateo county this year. Fifteen hundred of these are newcomers, the most of whom are registered from the First Township.

A BRIER PIPE.

Get One That Is Smooth Inside the Bowl, Says a Smoker.

A collegian who prides himself on the sweetness and color of his briar wood pipes and pretends to know a lot more about them than any ordinary smoker spent half an hour in a tobacco shop making an addition to his already large collection.

Some pipes he discarded because of the grain in the wood. There was too much stripe or too much birdseye, he remarked. When he found one which suited him he put it aside until he had gathered three or four which apparently were all right, and then came his final test to pick out the best of them all.

He held each with the bowl toward the light, then slowly rubbed his little finger inside. Two he discarded, then repeated the operation with the others until only one remained out of the discard. That one he bought.

"Want 'em smooth inside," he explained. "A briar pipe roughly finished inside the bowl isn't worth bothering with. I wouldn't take one for a gift; wouldn't take the trouble to try to break it in, for it will never be any good. It won't cake up right, and it'll never be nice and sweet."

"I've got a theory that when the inside of the bowl is rough all the little edges and points of wood char and burn the first time you smoke it, and a burnt pipe is no good. That's why I always take a pipe that has a bowl as smooth on the inside as on the out."

"Then it doesn't char, but cakes up evenly and gets good in a little time. Maybe the theory is wrong, but it has worked out well in my own experience, and some of my friends who have tried it agree with me."—New York Sun.

One Industry of the Pesky Ant.

Out in Burma and the far east, where sandalwood is worth its weight in silver, the pestiferous ant is a valuable assistant to the loggers of that precious timber. The hard and fragrant heartwood alone has value, but as the tree grows this valuable heart is overlaid by a soft and worthless layer forming two-thirds of the trunk. When a tree is felled and cut into lengths the loggers let the timber lie. At once the ants begin work upon the soft wood, which is sappy and sweet enough to attract them. In a few weeks, less than a month in the case of the largest butts, the ants deliver the heartwood free of all the worthless sapwood.

THE PRETZEL.

Its Simple Figure Scheme and Infinite Possibilities of Variety.

The pretzel is one of the most remarkable creations of the human mind and hand. It stands almost alone as an artificial product displaying the countless varieties of form produced by nature in the leaves of trees and blades of grasses. Of the millions upon millions turned out by the pretzel bakeries since the inception of the industry it is not probable that any two were exactly alike.

The general figure scheme of the pretzel must have been an inspiration. It would have been impossible for the human mind to conceive a scheme so simple and yet permitting such approach to infinite variation. Because of the peculiar shape of the pretzel its construction is most easily described by employing sailor men's terms. A bight is taken in a roll of dough, and the ends are given a half twist and brought back upon opposite sides of the bight. This makes the article somewhat heart shaped. There can have been no sentimental reason for this shape, for there is no product of art or nature further removed from the realm of sentiment than is the pretzel. The finished article looks as if it had been varnished and exposed to a sandstorm before the varnish dried.

The pretzel is unique as an article of internal use. It cannot be classed as food or drink. It is not a dessert, nor is it a medicine. Perhaps it should be classed as an appetizer—an appetizer not for food, but for drink, and therein lies its uniqueness. It is the great thirst producer. It is the third of a Sahara done up in a twist of dough. If any one could invent something that would quench thirst as effectively as the pretzel can produce it his fortune would be made.

The home of the pretzel is Germany, where it is called bretzel or pretzel, according to whether it is in north Germany or south Germany, but in America it is pretzel all the time, whether in North America or South America. The name is commonly regarded as being derived from words in the Latin language meaning bracelet. But Germans are not fond of taking words from the Latin tongues. Perhaps the pretzel owes its name to the fact that it is baked on a flat, board-like surface. The German word for board is brett.—Washington Post.

Mingle a little gayety with your grave pursuits.—Horace.

BUYING THE WIND.

Iceland "Wizards" Who Used to Sell to Superstitious Mariners.

In the old days of sailing ships it was a common thing for a sea captain to "buy the wind" for his voyage, though, strangely enough, the only people supposed to deal in it were the Icelanders. When a constant succession of baffling winds or dead calms had persistently followed a ship for more than one cruise, it was not at all unusual for the skipper of a big wind-jammer to pay a visit to Iceland for the sole purpose of purchasing wind enough to last him on his next voyage or two.

In every port in Iceland one or more "wind wizards" were to be found, who were ready to sell a favorable wind for the next six months or a year to any sea captain willing to invest in something he could not see. The sailor, having found his way to the magician's house, first proceeded to spread out upon the floor the articles offered in payment for the wind—tallow candles, cloth, beads, knives, powder and lead. After a good deal of haggling and many times adding to or taking away from the little pile of merchandise between them the price was finally agreed upon, and the captain passed over his handkerchief to the Icelandic.

The wind merchant muttered certain words into it, tying a knot in the handkerchief at the end of each incantation. This was done to keep the magic words from evaporating. When a certain number of knots had been tied, the handkerchief was returned to its owner, with a strict charge to keep it knotted and guard it with extraordinary care until he arrived at the desired port, and at each port a knot was to be taken out.

One old captain had been so bothered with head winds that he kept crying out to the Icelandic to tie another knot in the handkerchief and another and another, so as to be sure of plenty of

the wished-for zephyrs, until finally there was no room for any more knots and three knives and thirty candles had been added to the heap on the floor. But when the wind greedy captain was two days at sea a terrific gale began to hurl the ship ahead of it, ever increasing in fury, until she plunged along under bare poles, with her nose deep in the brine and tons of water washing her decks. Darker and darker grew the sky, and higher and higher rose the racing, foam crested waves, hammering the laboring vessel with ceaseless blows until her seams began to open under the strain and let in the sea.

Then, believing he had the devil in his pocket, the badly frightened skipper drew forth the much knotted handkerchief and threw it overboard. In a short time the tempest abated, the clouds cleared away, and the waters subsided, but one seaman never again bought wind. He was content with the kind that comes by chance.—New York Times.

French Oyster Gatherers.

The work of oyster collecting and culture is most unsuitable for women, but in France, owing to its tedious nature, it does not appeal to men. Often from an early hour in the morning till late into the evening the women are standing up to the knees in water, with a strong sun beating down on them. The result is that never a year passes without some of them going mad and having to be hurried away to the asylums. The work is well paid, as, indeed, it ought to be, while in the case of the few who own beds the profits are large, and small fortunes are quickly amassed.

Presence of Mind.

Few possess the quickness of thought and action characteristic of the costermonger's wife who exclaimed, "She said I wasn't a lady, she did, and the next minute I 'ad 'er 'ead in the gutter."

Towed by a Halibut.

About the mouths of the streams on which salmon camps are situated the Indian dogs and children amuse themselves catching the fish. Some of the youngsters are so small that after they have succeeded in cornering a fish the combined efforts of the party are often required to dispatch it and carry it to camp. I have watched dogs running about in a rift snapping at the salmon and apparently having the time of their lives.

One of the most amusing sights that I saw during my stay in Alaska was two Indian boys being towed about the harbor at Kadiak by a huge halibut they had just hooked. Utterly unable to land the fish, they had fastened the line to the stern of the boat, and while they pulled with all their might, each one at an oar, they rallied each other for not exerting more strength and shouted loudly for help. Finally an Indian put out in a boat, and the fish was landed.—Forest and Stream.

Bewildering France.

There are in France two Bordeaux, the one in the Gironde and a tiny place in the Loiret. There are two Toulouses, the old town in the Haute-Garonne and Toulouse du Jura, a village with 600 inhabitants, near Lons-le-Saunier. There is Tours in Touraine, Balzac's Tours in the Indre-et-Loire and Tours, a village in Savoy, near Albertville. There are seven St. Cyrs, simple St. Cyrs, that is, and twenty-four with something tacked on to them; seven St. Denises and forty-seven with some addition, fourteen St. Germain and 114 with something tacked on.

Your Enemies.

Don't make enemies unnecessarily. Your friends don't do much for you, as you all know, but your enemies will lie awake nights looking for opportunity to take a shot at you. And you all know that too.—Aitchison Globe.

GOLD COIN GIVEN AWAY

BY THE ENTERPRISE FOR

New Subscribers

Anyone bringing or sending to THE ENTERPRISE the names of 100 Cash Yearly Subscribers at \$2.00 each will be given

\$100 in U. S. Gold Coin

Special Premiums

The first person bringing or sending the names of 100 Cash Yearly Subscribers will be given a Special Premium of \$10, in addition to the \$100.

The first person bringing or sending the names of 50 Cash Yearly Subscribers will be given a Special Premium of \$5, in addition to \$50.

Now is the opportunity to commence earning some Christmas money. This offer will continue until JANUARY 1, 1909.

This offer is open to all residents of San Mateo County, and especially to those living in the First Township, in which the towns of South San Francisco, San Bruno, Millbrae, Colma, Vista Grande, Hillcrest, Crocker Tract and Visitacion are located.

For 90 Subscribers .	\$90
For 80 Subscribers . .	80
For 70 Subscribers . .	70
For 60 Subscribers . .	60
For 50 Subscribers . .	50
For 40 Subscribers . .	40
For 30 Subscribers . .	30
For 20 Subscribers . .	20
For 10 Subscribers . .	10
For 5 Subscribers . .	5

All names of new subscribers brought or sent to this office must be accompanied with two dollars for each yearly subscriber.

There will be no limit on the number of names of new subscribers to THE ENTERPRISE that any one person can send or bring to this office.

Address all communications to THE ENTERPRISE, South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California.

DODGING THE SPEAKER.

One of the First Cases of Filibustering in Congress.

One of the first instances of filibustering occurred in 1805 just after the impeachment trial of the Hon. Samuel Chase, one of the associate justices of the supreme court. A quarrel arose over the payment of witnesses. The house of representatives would pass no bill which provided for the payment of those summoned by Chase. The senate would pass no bill which did not, and a conference followed. Each refused to yield, and the bill was lost.

John Randolph then attempted in the closing hours of the session to have the witnesses for the managers of the trial paid out of the contingent fund of the house. But the Federalists were ready. They hurried from the room, and when the vote was taken the speaker announced no quorum. Members were thereupon summoned from the lobby and committee rooms. Hardly were they in their seats when a message from the president was announced, and while the clerk was reading it the Federalists again left the room, so that when the resolution was a second time called up there was again no quorum. Once more the sergeant at arms went into the lobby, and once more the members came in. But an enrolled bill was reported, and while the speaker was signing it the Federalists a third time slipped out. The announcement of no quorum which followed was greeted with shouts of laughter. Randolph in a great passion desisted, and late on the evening of Sunday, March 3, 1805, the Eighth congress ended.—Baltimore American.

SCIENCE AND TEARS.

Weapon of the Heroine Coolly Analyzed by French Chemist.

One does not care to have one's tears analyzed like a patent food or medicine and to associate them with chemical substances, but we are nothing if not practical nowadays, and every shred of romance, poetry and sentiment is remorselessly wrenched from us for scientific purposes.

A French journal devoted to matters of this kind has been telling us not only of what tears are composed, but exactly the effect that is produced on brain and body when we shed them.

So henceforth when we read that the heroine's "beautiful eyes were suffused with tears," that "in a moment she was weeping passionately on his shoulder," we shall know that by a kind of shower bath arrangement a mixture of albuminoid, water and chemical substances was let loose at the back of her skull, thus dulling the nerve centers and really giving her relief.

However, it does not sound romantic, and mere man is likely to imagine that the fair one is really suffering doubly when all this happens.—Gentlewoman.

Not So Funny After All.

On one of the cruises out of Rockland we ran into Castine, Me., where crowds of visitors boarded the ship. One old grizzled farmer fell into the hands of a youngster from Montana. For the time being ventilators became torpedo tubes, those "sticks" up in the air were to hold up fog nets, the ropes were clotheslines, the engines ran by radium, and the Hartford was the fastest ship afloat.

The old man seemed deeply interested, especially in the chute for getting overboard, the legs and arms that might be adrift in action and the value for letting out whatever water might run into the ship. When he finally went over the side he was profuse in his thanks. Turning to his escort, he drew out his card, on which was engraved, "—, Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Retired," and said, "The old ship has changed since I commanded her."—Army and Navy Life.

The Whole Business.

A very young housekeeper went to market to purchase a spring chicken. After selecting one and inquiring the price she said:

"Isn't 3 shillings rather high? The poulterer in our road only charged me 2s. 9d. the other day."

"With the feet on?" asked the salesman.

"No. I believe, now you mention it, the feet were cut off," she replied, with some hesitation.

"I thought so," said the man at the stall. "When we sell a fowl here, ma'am, we sell it feet and all."—London Scraps.

His Status.

"Is that ex-New Yorker who likes London so well a naturalized Englishman?"

"No," answered Miss Cayenne, "merely a denatured American."

His Only Chance.

Mother (crossly)—Tommy, haven't I told you you must not talk when I am talking? Tommy—But, mamma, you won't let me stay up after you go to bed!—Sketch.

RAT CATCHERS.

One of the Methods by Which They Make Big Hauls.

"Rat catchers, like horse tamers, try to make a mystery of their trade," said a zoo keeper.

He pointed toward the large gr. rats that played about the corners of the carnivora house.

"But they can't mystify me in any phase of the rat question," he went on. "Living as I do, surrounded by an army of the largest, finest rats, I know the animals too thoroughly. I could set up as a successful rat catcher tomorrow."

"This is the way the men work. They go to the infested place late at night with a pair of tongs, a powerful lantern and a lot of bags."

"They walk softly about in the darkness, and they make a low, chattering, whistling noise, like this."

At the sound all the rats in the corners of the big room looked at the keeper inquiringly. He went on:

"This is the signal whereby a rat tells his mates that he has hit on good feeding. That sound made in the dark gathers rats as molasses gathers flies. The catcher, having made it, opens his strong lantern, the rats are dazzled by the light, and he picks them up with his tongs and drops them in his bag."

"Of course there are other ways to catch rats, but of the secret, mysterious ones this is the best."—Exchange.

A CEYLON PLAGUE.

The Land Leeches Are Worse Than the Snakes or Mosquitoes.

It is nearly always the case that exceedingly beautiful countries are overrun by different kinds of pests. Beautiful Ceylon has mosquitoes said to be the most adroit and audacious in the world and snakes and a thousand more plagues of poor human beings, but the worst of them all is a species of leech. The Ceylon land leech is a thin creature about two inches long and very nimble and flexible. It will crawl up a man's leg and, traveling underneath the clothing, will climb as high as the throat. These leeches do not crawl like the leeches that are known to medicine, but rear themselves up on their tails to watch for prey and walk off to attack it with amazing rapidity. In walking through the jungle hosts of them may be seen by the roadside, where they wait to victimize cattle. Horses, it is said, are driven half wild by them, as also are palanquin bearers and coolies, whose bare legs are their favorite resort, the men's hands being too engaged to pull them off. The leeches may be seen hanging round their ankles, from which tiny trickles of blood run over the foot.—London Standard.

Paid Up.

A year or two ago the son of a prominent banker of Iowa undertook, with all the brassiness and confidence of youth, the launching of a new morning paper in a town already well supplied with newspapers.

It was understood by his friends that the young man had, in fact, started his enterprise on "a shoestring"—a few hundred dollars advanced by his father. So it was with much facetiousness that the youthful proprietor and editor was approached from day to day by the aforesaid friends. "So you call yourself an editor!" exclaimed one of them, with affected contempt.

"Of course I do," returned the brash young owner. "I'm the whole thing on this paper. And I don't owe a cent thereof."

"Everybody knows," continued his tormentor, "that you got \$200 from your father to start the thing."

"Sure!" said the proprietor and editor. "Furthermore, the old man's subscription for the Beacon is marked paid a hundred years ahead on my books!"

Long Flights of Birds.

Birds of passage make their longest flight somewhere near Bering strait. A naturalist says that probably the longest continuous flight made by the feathered travelers in their peregrinations is accomplished by some of the shore and water birds that nest in the islands of Bering sea and spend the winter at Hawaii and Fanning island, 2,200 miles away. As some of the birds live entirely on the shore and are probably unable to rest on the surface of the water, they must accomplish the whole distance in a single flight, yet they make their way to their destination with absolute precision.—Chicago Tribune.

Cheese Crackers.

Cheese crackers are better when made the day they are to be eaten. Use American grated cheese and saltine crackers. For each two tablespoonfuls allow one of creamed butter, rubbing them together till perfectly smooth. Spread evenly on the wafers and set them in a moderate oven to glaze the cheese. Watch carefully to prevent burning. There is nothing nicer to serve with a plain salad.—New York

A COURSE OF OX.

Try It as an Antidote For the Ills of the Strenuous Life.

In the choice of motor power allow to suggest the ox. The horse leans and to pull and even helps himself by bobbing his head. He jerks a lot out of a hard place by plunging bodily against the collar, stopping and lunging again. He strains through a hard place and then starts suddenly forward at his release. He works himself into a lather, and you, if you are the right kind of person, cannot help feeling for him and assisting him with inward stress and strain.

The ox does not bob a horn. He simply journeys, and the load goes along. When he comes to a tough place his pasterns do not bend down, he does not squat to pull, he does not pinch along on the toes of his shoes, he seldom blows, and he does not know how to sweat. He does not exert himself at a patch of woven soil and then hurry up when he is past it. The chain becomes stiffer, and the yoke sits solidly to his neck, and that is all. There is no sign of effort. The earth may grit its teeth and crunch as it swallows the plow, but the ox stalks on his way. With the share deep or shallow or lifted entirely and hanging from the axle, whether he is plowing earth or air, it makes no difference to him. His most ponderous task is still himself, and he heeds no incidentals.

He is out for a stroll. He does not allow work to interfere with the even tenor of his way. His tendons are rigged to his outstanding rump bones like so much spar and tackle, and he goes along by interior leverage. Inside his old woman hulk is the necessary engine work, and he will neither go slower for this thing nor faster for that. There is much about him besides his disposition that is self contained. He is the antithesis of the automobile. To ride on his back is a cure for indigestion; to ride behind him is a rest for the mind. A course of ox is an antidote for the ills of the times.—Charles D. Stewart in Atlantic.

Real Bottomless Pits.

Bottomless pits are facts, not fancies, according to Professor E. A. Martel, the French geologist. He declares that this term may be applied to cliff caves whose lower part has been cut off by the erosion of the valley below, thus turning them into tunnels, through which the valley may be seen. The most remarkable abyss of this kind which the savant has seen is the so called hole of Platy, on the summit of the eastern ridge of Vercors, above Clelles. At about 5,100 feet a horizontal orifice opens suddenly like the mouth of an ordinary cave, which it probably once was. The bottom has been cut off, demolished by the immense erosion of the vast basin of treves to the east, 2,300 to 3,300 feet deep, on which the present lower orifice of the present cave opens out in a superb arch twenty-six feet high. From the railway between the stations of Clelles and Percy, on the line from Grenoble to Veynes, it is seen 2,300 feet in the air like a pinhole near the summit of a limestone cliff. It was from the car window that the extraordinary aperture was discovered. In Belgium in the Grand Duke's hole one may descend and contemplate the windings of the Lesse, holding to the shrubbery to avoid being precipitated into the river 250 feet below. In the chalk cliffs of Etretat there is another evidence of an incompletely destroyed cave whose remaining upper entrance doubtless soon will disappear.

Put Into Practice.

Poor Pattison went into the chemist's shop for some plaster for his head. "I've always tried to bring up my children to think before they speak," he said, with a sigh, "but I am convinced it is a wrong principle."

"Surely not, sir," answered the chemist sympathetically. "Yes, sir," Pattison replied. "I've told my children always to count ten before they say anything. This morning I went out for a walk with my eldest boy. We were walking near some partially built houses when Tom called out, 'Oh, father—'

"Now, steady, my boy," I said, seeing he was excited; 'count ten.'"

"Did he obey you?" "Yes, worse luck, he did, but before he had got to five the brick he had been falling hit me on the head. Thank you. How much?"—London Mail.

The Difficulty.

"Could you bring yourself to live in a flat on £4 a week?"

"I could, Harold," answered the pampered yet unspooled darling. "But I do not know just how it would suit my French maid."—London Tatler.

Reason Enough.

The Butler—What makes the missus in such a bad humor this morning? The Maid—Some woman told her a secret last night, and she's forgotten it.—London Telegraph.

The web of our life is a mingled yarn, good and ill together.—Shakespeare.

ELECTION CALENDAR.

The attention of voters is called to the following general election calendar for 1908:

Time for filing nominations with the Secretary of State is: Party—Between September 4th and 24th. Independent—Between September 4th and 29th.; Time for filing with the County Clerk: Party—Between September 14th and October 3d. Independent—Between September 14th and October 3d. Time for filing with Clerks of other counties where county is part of district for some offices, County Clerk must certify certificate with clerks of such other counties comprising district October 7.

County Clerk must send list of all nominations to chairman of County Committees of each party October 19.

The last day to fill vacancies on State and County tickets is October 3.

The last day to withdraw from the ticket is October 3.

Appoint election officers and designate polling places not later than October 9th.

Publish names of election officers five times daily after October 27th, or twice weekly before day of election.

Before October 9th—Arrange registration affidavits for each precinct alphabetically and bind the same.

October 14th—Prepare index to affidavits for each precinct and have same printed.

October 24th—Publish proclamation for five days before this date.

October 24th—Commence the mailing of sample ballots, instruction to voters and constitutional amendments.

October 30—Finish mailing same.

November 3, 1908—Election day; polls open at 6 a. m. and close at 6 p. m.

November 9th—Supervisors will commence canvass of returns and continue daily until completed.

On the completion of canvass by the Supervisors, the clerk must enter results on records of board, issue certificates of election, send necessary abstracts to other County Clerks and Secretary of State, etc.

Bridge Builders.

We read of the heroes of the battlefield, the ocean and various other callings, but there is another class of men whose work is also heroic, but who are seldom heard of—men who face death high in the air. They are what the engineer calls "riggers" and are the creators of the world's big bridges and the huge skyscrapers of American cities. Without their bravery and skill the towering structures which span the world's great rivers and gorges could not be put together.—Wide World Magazine.

Forced Economy.

"Poor Tom, it cost him a terrible lot to give up his sweetheart."

"Then why did he?"

"Because it would have cost him a great deal more if he hadn't."—London Tatler.

You have only got to owe a man money to appreciate what a small place the world is.—Lloyd's Weekly.

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TRAPS FOR MARINERS

Some Points of Peril That Are Dreaded by Seamen.

MERCILESS KENTISH KNOCK.

This Real Davy Jones' Locker Is a Vast Cemetery For All Ships That Are Gripped by Its Relentless Sands. Sable Island's Fingers of Death.

The exact location of Davy Jones' locker is not shown on any ocean chart extant, principally because it is a state and not a place, but if any one ocean death trap deserves the title it is the Thames estuary. The British naval department has a chart upon which it marks the position of wrecks with a black dot. On this chart the Thames mouth tract is a solid black spot. So numerous have been the wrecks that the dots run together. The point where the black dots actually pile one on top of another is the Kentish Knock, and this is the place among all of the ocean's danger spots that deserves the title of Davy Jones' locker.

At the Kentish Knock it is not keel shattering rocks of piercing points of coral that wreck the ocean travelers. It is sand, treacherous, clinging sand, that grasps the doomed ship with a grip of steel and holds it firmly while the angry sea beats it to fragments. Many a vessel posted at Lloyd's as missing would be duly accounted for if the Knock sand would give up its booty. There is no hope for ship or man when Father Neptune asks toll at the Kentish Knock, for the nearest land is twenty miles away and the nearest lifeboat at Margate, thirty miles away.

The sands of the ocean are far more dangerous than the rocks. The sand banks extend over more space, therefore offer more points of contact than the rocks, which usually rise in one slender pinnacle. The waters flow over them in smooth waves, and there are no warning breakers.

Next to the Thames mouth tract in point of danger is the Hugel, the salt water river on which Calcutta stands. The most trying part of a large vessel's voyage from New York to Calcutta is the last few miles of this calm river. In this strange river in windless weather and flat, calm water vessels have been lost, dashed to pieces on the ever shifting sand banks by the force of the tides. The sands grasp the keel of the marked vessel, and she stops, but the tide moves on with relentless force, and the helpless ship is carried over on her beam ends. She careens over and founders with all on board. One of the worst shoals in the Hugel bears the name James and Mary. It was the name of a great Indian merchant shipwrecked on the sunken sand banks.

Another danger point dreaded by the master mariner has neither sand nor rocks, but a great submarine waterfall. In the English channel there is a point just beyond the Shambles banks where there is a sudden drop in the sea bottom. The channel tides sweep over the banks and down this sudden drop, creating rapids equal in fury to those of Niagara. The American ship Georgian foundered in Portland race, the name by which this danger point is known, and all hands went down with her.

Ships bound to New York from Europe pass quite near a deadly hidden shoal which runs out from Sable island, lying off Sable cape, in Nova Scotia. The shoal runs out for miles in five directions like the fingers of a great hand reaching out for what it can destroy. When the gales blow, heavy seas boom upon the shoals with sufficient force to shatter the staunchest vessel afloat, and when the wind ceases the beaches are strewn with wreckage and the bodies of those who have perished. The distance from the shore is too great and the surf too heavy for the life savers to reach a struggling vessel, and few lives are saved at this point. Ten vessels have been wrecked in this trap in a single day.

The rocky danger points in the ocean have nearly all been tagged, and light-houses have been erected on the most dangerous—all except one. There is no lighthouse on the Virgin rock, and there never will be. Out in the mid-Atlantic a giant pinnacle rears its head up from the ocean floor and endeavors vainly to reach the surface of the sea. It is too short by about eighteen feet. There it stands with its sharp point hidden by the ocean waves, waiting to pierce the bottom of some unsuspecting vessel and send it down to join the pile of ships' ribs and dead men's bones that litter the floor around its base. The waves seem to be in league with the rock, for if a vessel of light draft tries to pass over its head the waves shoot it down into a trough at the bottom of which the point of the rock is waiting to rip out her keel.

These danger spots, however, are but annexes to the real Davy Jones' locker, the Kentish Knock that cemetery of

ships and men where dripping ghosts of master mariners and their men flit over the ruins of their vessels.—B. R. Winslow in Los Angeles Times.

FOOLED BOTH WAYS.

The Experience of a Visitor in a Lunatic Asylum.

"I was staying," says a writer in the Liverpool Mercury, "with an uncle who was on very friendly terms with a doctor who kept a private asylum and who occasionally gave a dance for the patients, while also inviting some of his friends."

"During my visit we received an invitation, and on the appointed evening we arrived to find the room crowded with people all in evening dress."

"My first partner was a man whom I thought looked decidedly queer, such a restless, hunted expression in his eyes, and occasionally during the dance he stopped and glanced searchingly around. Dear me, how glad I was when the dance was over, and, making some excuse, I hurried away, only to run up against my hostess and to be introduced to my second partner."

"Ah, me, what a handsome man, and, girl-like, I fell head over ears in love. I put out my most bewitching ways and hoped I looked my best and took care that I helped him find a cozy corner for the sit-out."

"It was delightful, and I was just lamenting that it was about time for the next dance when, horrors, clutching hold of my hand and frantically waving his other hand, he started roaring out texts, when suddenly, to my relief and astonishment, who should come up, followed by two men, but my first partner, whom I found to be a doctor, while my handsome partner was a religious fanatic!"

AUSTRALIAN RAIN.

When It Does Fall It Pours Down In a Perfect Flood.

How different things are in the old world from what they are in the far-away tropics!

"They had no rain here for a fortnight, and they called it a drought!" wrote an Australian from Scotland in a scornfully superior tone calculated to induce the belief that it never rains in Australia and that droughts last a hundred years. Not so. Australia is the land of contrasts. A drought has lasted for seven years. But what is there even in Scotland to compare with the persistency of Australian rain when it does see fit to fall?

For eleven weeks without stopping did the rain continue to moisten the dry places of Sydney some years ago, washing out most cruelly the brief, bright season of winter, when the Australian looks for living instead of existence and peace instead of pressure. And what rain! It shot from the clouds like arrows, and the whole world was a battlefield during that July. As the arrows darted into the earth the earth rose and dashed into the air, and rain and mud met and grappled with each other day after day, night after night, week after week. And the battle was neither to the rain nor to the mud. A strange and horrid situation arrived. Sydney ran clean out of galoches.

For two weeks not a galoch was to be had in the rain drenched city for love or money. Then a fresh shipload arrived from somewhere or other. And then—the rain stopped!—London Mail.

One Trouble After Another.

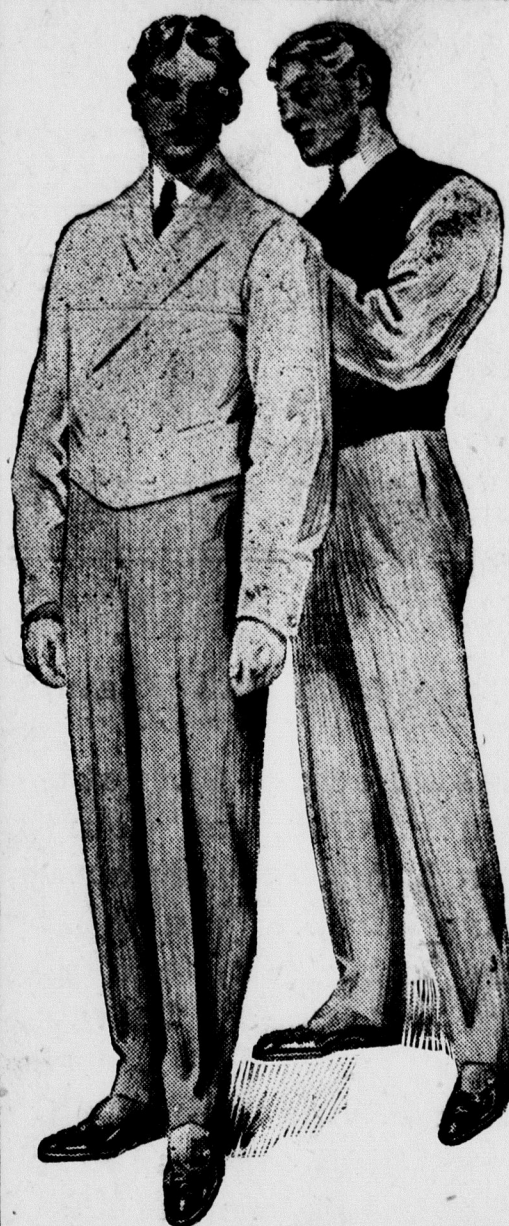
"I have just found out about the woman opposite me after two years of mystery and anxiety," said the flat dweller. "She is a pretty, fat, roly poly woman with a white complexion who sits at her window half of her time doing nothing. She has a boy of about ten. Her life seemed so simple and still I didn't see how she lived. Evidently she didn't support a husband, but who supported her? The thing worried me, but last night I found how it was. Her husband is a violin player who plays all night long at some concert hall and sleeps the livelong day. I'd rather work for my living than keep the house quiet for a husband who has to sleep all day, then gets up just at the time you want to go out for a little rollicking and plays the violin somewhere."—New York Press.

Gathering Roses.

I've gathered roses and the like in many glad and golden Junes, but now, as down the world I hike, my weary hands are filled with prunes. I've gathered roses o'er and o'er, and some were white and some were red, but when I took them to the store the grocer wanted eggs instead. I gathered roses long ago, in other days, in other scenes, and people said, "You ought to go and dig the weeds out of your beans." A million roses bloomed and died; a million more will die today. That man is wise who lets them slide and gathers up the bales of hay.—Emporia Gazette.

The amity that wisdom limits not, folly may easily untie.—Shakespeare.

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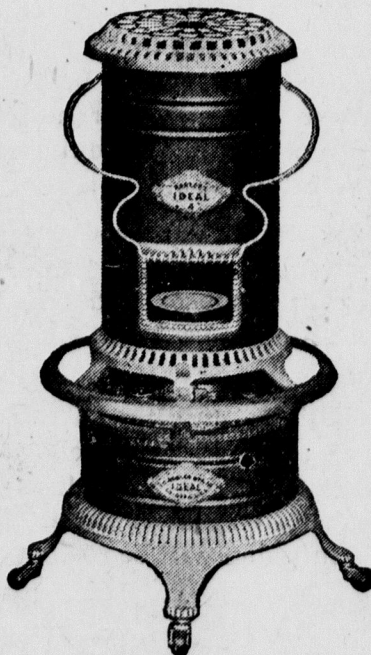
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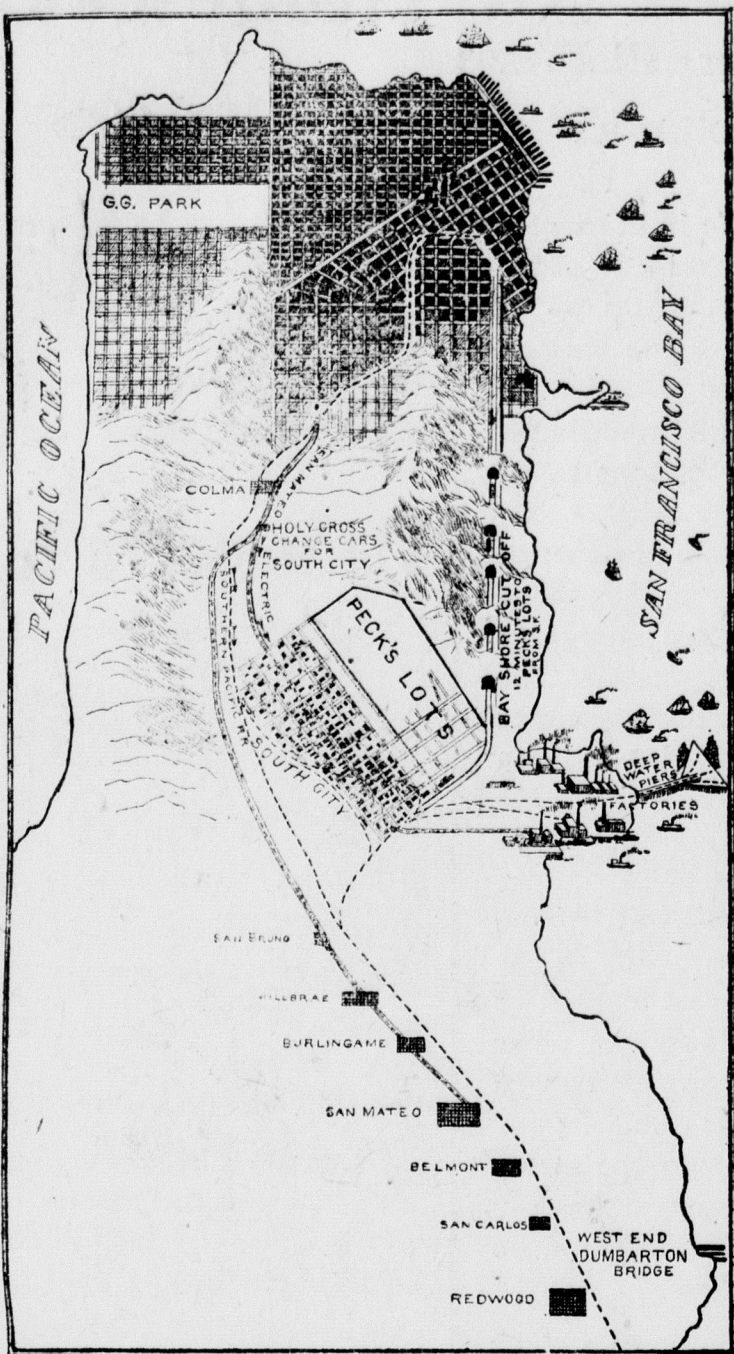
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The above map shows the location of PECK'S LOTS with relation to San Francisco

Note the route of the old Southern Pacific line and the San Mateo Electric, running over the hills in a round-about way. Note the BAY SHORE CUT-OFF, with its direct line and system of tunnels that makes Peck's Lots part of San Francisco. You will see at once why Peck's Lots offer the greatest opportunity of the day to the Homeseeker and Investor.

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SAN FRANCISCO

South San Francisco, San Mateo Co., Cal., Oct. 8, 1908.

Messrs. Peck & Garrett, 789 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.—Gentlemen: Answering your favor of September 25th, the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company is willing to furnish for depot purposes, a piece of land 100 feet square to the west of the Bay Shore Railroad, and on the north side of a road crossing the Bay Shore Railroad. This being the new crossing of the Butler Brick Yard Road.

The terms and conditions of this privilege to be embodied in an agreement to be executed between you and the Land Company, and which agreement shall contain, among other features, a provision to the effect that when said land ceases to be used for depot purposes, same shall revert to the Land Company.

Kindly see me about this matter, so that we may come to a definite understanding and have an agreement prepared.

Yours very truly,

W. J. Martin.

WJM-M

Above is a copy of a letter covering the subject of a depot to be erected for the convenience of PECK'S LOTS.

Continuance of improvement is the aim of the owners of Peck's Lots.

ROOSEVELT'S ENDORSEMENT OF TAFT

Upon receiving news of the nomination of Secretary Taft for the Presidency, President Roosevelt said:

I feel that the country is indeed to be congratulated upon the nomination of Mr. Taft. I have known him intimately for many years and I have a peculiar feeling for him, because throughout that time he worked for the same object with the same purposes and ideals.

I do not believe there could be found in all the country a man so well fitted to be President.

He is not only absolutely fearless, absolutely disinterested and upright, but he has the widest acquaintance with the nation's needs, without and within, and the broadest sympathies with all our citizens.

He would be as emphatically a President of the plain people as Lincoln, yet not Lincoln himself would be freer from the least taint of demagoguery, the least tendency to arouse or appeal to class hatred of any kind.

He has a peculiar and intimate knowledge of sympathy with the needs of all our people—the farmer, of the wage worker, of the business man, of the property owner.

No matter what a man's occupation or social position, no matter what his creed, his color, or the section of the country from which he comes, if he is an honest hard working man who tries to do his duty toward his neighbor and toward the country, he can rest assured that he will have in Mr. Taft the most upright of representatives and the most fearless of champions.

Mr. Taft stands against privileges and he stands pre-eminently for the broad principles of American citizenship which lie at the foundation of our national well being.

See the great offer of gold coin The Enterprise is making for new subscribers on page 5.

CASES OF ALLEGED WIRE-TAPPERS

The cases of Chas. Allen and Robt. Moran, charged with tapping the wires of the Pacific Telegraph and Telephone Company in the vicinity of the Sierra Point House, near this city, on Tuesday, October 6th, came up before Judge McSweeney Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock for preliminary hearing.

On motion of District Attorney Bullock, both cases were continued until next Monday morning, notwithstanding the objection of Attorney Hoge, who is defending Allen and who stated that he was ready to go ahead with the case. An effort was made by Attorney Hoge to have the cash bail of Allen reduced from \$2500 to \$1500, but Judge McSweeney declined to do so.

Defendant Moran, who was not represented by counsel, was willing to have his case continued.

The two men were then returned to the custody of the Sheriff and taken to Redwood City.

C. L. Baender, of Oakland, who was arrested last Saturday and charged with a similar offense, furnished bail, and will appear before Judge McSweeney next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock for examination.

ANOTHER COUNTY HEARD FROM

Peter Lind, the jovial butcher, has received a postal stating that a goat has been found at Fruitvale. Peter lost a male goat several months ago, but the Fruitvale goat is a female. Peter has about given up all hopes of ever seeing his goat again. Goat, goat, who's got the goat?

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Alex Sagals to Amilda Gaffney, lot 16, block 99, South San Francisco.

\$6.00 will buy a 7-jewel Elgin or Waltham watch at Schneider's.

SAN BRUNO ITEMS

Many new stone sidewalks have been built in Belle Air Park.

The mountains to the back of San Bruno are taking on their yearly carpets of green.

San Bruno claims first place in San Mateo county in the number of social and improvement organizations.

San Bruno is growing very rapidly. Many land buyers are making arrangements to build on their lots.

Politics has been warming up during the past week. It is a common occurrence to see arguments going on in different parts of the town.

The citizens of San Bruno will keep up the agitation for a \$3 commuters' rate to San Francisco in a vigorous manner until it is obtained.

Judge Buck visited the local schools Friday noon and gladdened the children's hearts by distributing dimes and quarters among them.

San Bruno will soon make efforts to have a direct street car line built from that town to South San Francisco, or endeavor to obtain a five-cent fare on the Southern Pacific steam line.

The recent rain was a good thing for Bruno. It laid the dust in the streets, washed off the houses and trees and made everything look fresh, spic, span and clean.

Everybody is talking about the Halloween dance to be given by the Las Amigas Club on Saturday evening, October 31st, at Pioneer Hall. General admission will be 25 cents.

The San Bruno Improvement and Social Club will give a grand ball at Town Hall this (Saturday) evening. Everybody who will attend will have a good time. Admission 25 cents.

The Women's Pioneer Club has about perfected arrangements for the old clothes confetti dance it will give next Saturday evening at Pioneer Hall. Huff's orchestra has been engaged for the occasion. Admission 25 cents.

The Harmonie Club is making preparations to give a prize masquerade

SUPERVISOR FOR FIRST TOWNSHIP

J. Eikerkotter, of South San Francisco, and Jas. T. Casey, of Colma, Republican and Democratic candidates for Supervisor, respectively, to represent the First Township, are busy these days in campaigning throughout the township. The two nominees contested for the same position four years ago, and the result was very close. The friends of each are claiming the election. Good roads seems to be the principal subject that both candidates are making their claims on election.

ball on Wednesday evening, November 25th (Thanksgiving Eve) at Town Hall. The Harmonie orchestra will furnish the music. Unmasking will take place at 12 p. m.

The Manzanita Club of San Bruno will give a dance next Saturday evening at Town Hall. Preparations have been made to give all who attend a good time. The floor manager and assistant are Thos. Garrity and L. Martinelli.

A new camp of the Woodmen of the World is to be instituted in San Bruno soon. It is now in the process of organization, and has thirty-five charter members. When instituted, several Woodmen will transfer their membership to the new camp. The title of the new organization will be San Bruno Camp, W. O. W.

REPUBLICAN MEETING IN SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

A Republican meeting will be held in this city next Friday evening at Metropolitan Hall. Congressman Hayes, J. J. Bullock, Hall C. Ross, H. E. Holmquist, Supervisor J. Eikerkotter and others will be the speakers.

SEND your Job Printing to this office—we will please you.

FRATERNAL ORDERS

I. O. R. M.

This (Saturday) evening Wahnita Council, Degree of Pocahontas, No. 35, will initiate a large class of applicants for membership. The large hall, Metropolitan Building, has been engaged for the occasion. Many visitors from other Councils are expected. All members of the Council are expected to be present.

The Independent Club's Smoker

Jorgenson's Hall was crowded to the limit Saturday evening last when the Independent Voters' Club gave its first smoker. Visitors from every part of the First Township were present, with members and invited guests. A four-round bout between two members of the club started the entertainment. Short speeches, songs and funny stories made up the balance, except that part provided for the inner man, to which those present did ample justice. It was a great event and will be remembered by those present for a long time to come. Great credit is due to the officers of the club who formed the committee of arrangements, and it is hoped that at no distant date a similar event may be arranged. The officers of the club are: President, W. J. Smith; Treasurer, F. Murray; Secretary, W. Levy; Organist, Thos. Mason.

Public Administrator H. G. Plymire has applied for letters of administration upon the estate of William Pierschke, deceased, who died in Alaska waters about September 20th last. The estate consists of land in Half-moon Bay, worth about \$600. The deceased had no relatives in this State, but leaves a mother, who resides in Germany.